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**Contractor & Builder.**  
CLOVERPORT, KY.  
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**CONSTABLE**  
HARDINSBURG DISTRICT.

All business entrusted to my hands given prompt and careful attention. Notes and accounts collected and prompt returns made. Send me your business.

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V. G. Babbage, Att'y.  
HARDINSBURG, KY.

**BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.**  
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1893.

#### LOCAL BREVITIES.

Fresh game—Sulzer's.  
Mixed pickles—Sulzer's.  
New maple syrup—Sulzer's.  
Some more new guns this week—Sulzer's.

Doughnuts every Saturday at the City Bakery.

Oysters served in any style at Seifried's.

Mrs. William Vest went to Louisville yesterday.

Fresh bread, rolls and cakes at F. Seifried's.

Ernest C. Babbage is an expert in testing amber.

The farmers are now wishing for a tobacco season.

Reva Williams and Salem are at the Heyser House.

Advertising pays. If you don't believe it, try it.

You can always find the shoes you want at Sulzer's.

If you want pure fresh candies call at the City Bakery.

Sweet apple cider just from the press at the City Bakery.

Onionaga Sucotash—(corn and beans) awful nice—Sulzer's.

Saw-logs and hickory timber are rolling into this town at a lively rate.

Mrs. J. G. Harris and her sister, Miss White, went to Louisville yesterday.

West Third street is being graveled from Chestnut to the short line depot.

Miss Eva Young, of Morganfield, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. B. Skillman.

Miss Flora Smith, of Cannelton, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Maggie Farber.

The official vote of this county, Hancock and Meade appears on our fourth page.

Mr. and Mrs. Breidenbeauch, of Owensboro, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas. May.

Miss Brook Stephens and Miss Rose Holt are the guests of the Misses Bowmer.

W. Weatherholt left last week to take up his winter quarters down on Green river.

Chapeze Wathen will move his family to Owensboro this week to reside permanently.

Whiteville is enjoying a big Baptist revival. Dr. Coleman is conducting the meeting.

James Mattingly and Miss Lorena Mattingly, of Long Lick, were visiting their cousin, Miss Alice Mattingly, Sunday.

No lady who has ever compared our line of cloaks and prices with those elsewhere has ever yet failed to buy of us—Sulzer's.

Mr. Beverley is putting the Pierce tobacco warehouse in fine condition. He has received already several loads of the new crop.

Deputy Sheriff, Wroe sold a lot of horses and cattle Monday belonging to E. P. Mo ton. They brought very good prices.

Mrs. Frank Seifried went to Owensboro Monday to attend the marriage of her niece, Miss Deitman, to Mr. Jack Arnold.

Will Mattingly and cousin, Miss Kate Alvey, of Kirk, spent last Saturday and Sunday with their cousins, Misses Tula and Florence Lewis.

You'd better be careful how you pick your companion this winter. Don't let him reproach you. "Him" is an overcoat—we've got him—Sulzer's.

Thos. Bobler and his little daughter, Essie, came up from Owensboro yesterday. Tom says he is doing very well down there considering the times.

Mrs. Peak, who has been residing in this city the past summer, leaves tomorrow to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Mills, near Guston.

"Aunt" Charlotte Goodrich died at her residence in Owensboro last week at the ripe old age of 102. She was probably the oldest colored woman in the state.

Rev. W. K. Penrod arrived in the city Monday and preached at night. He is in fine health and spirits and looks well. His many friends here are glad to see him back again. He will remain only a day or two.

Maj. J. Fry Lawrence, a noted sportsman and head of the Kentucky Fish and Game Club, died very suddenly of apoplexy, while out on one of his hunts last Friday. He was at Rineville in Hardin county, in company with his son when he died.

Dried butter beans—Sulzer's.

Canned sweet potatoes—Sulzer's.

Christmas goods—on the way—Sulzer's.

Geo. Boyd went to Louisville Thursday.

Green apples by the peck or bushel—Sulzer's.

John W. Davis, of near Garfield, was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Amel Oelze went to Louisville yesterday.

Miss Laura Yeager has accepted a place in the News office.

Joe Mattingly, of Glendene, returned from Powers last Thursday.

The brick plants are shipping out several cars of brick every day.

J. S. Skillman and C. W. Moorman went to Owensboro Monday.

A protracted meeting began at Clover Creek church last Sunday.

Geo. Getzandamer returned home from Hardinsburg yesterday.

Seifried's oysters are the best and served the nicest. Try them.

Ask your clerks to show you our barrel of fresh currants—Sulzer's.

They make just splendid pies—currants do—try a barrel—Sulzer's.

Dr. J. B. Cottrell will lecture at Glendene next Friday and Saturday.

W. O. Allen, agent for the Texas at this place, sold 85 World's Fair tickets.

Mr. R. P. White, of Fort Worth, Tex., is here to see her father, Mr. R. R. Pierce.

Do you yearn for a princely suit for a beggarly price? we've got em—Sulzer's.

Henry Head is in town and looks as young and spry as a lad of twenty-five.

The label on your paper shows how you stand. Examine it and see if you are paid up.

Geo. H. Newman, who has been at Decatur, Ill., for some months, returned home yesterday.

Our store is progressive—we make clothes to fit the times as well as the people—Sulzer's.

There is nothing nicer than a nice currant pudding—a barrel of currants this week—Sulzer's.

J. H. Carman is supplying this market with a very choice article of celery of his own raising.

Miss Mary A. Griffith, left Monday for her school at Oxford, Ohio. Dr. Watkins accompanied her.

People are astonished when they visit our store and see the bargains in ladies' cloaks at Sulzer's.

Boys, you had better get a pair of those good boots at Sulzer's before Jack Frost gets your toes.

Joe A. Pate has been elected town marshal of Whitesville. He was formerly of this county.

Vest & Sons are preparing to build a large brick storage house in the rear of their new building.

Miss Jennie Mullen returned Monday from a four week's visit to her aunt, Mrs. Joe Friedla, at Victoria.

Foster, the weather prophet, says look out for squally weather from November 24th to December 9th.

Miss Kate Hackett and her mother, Mrs. Rosalie Hackett have both been sick—Cannelton Inquirer.

Clayton Cresson has been improving slowly for the last three days but is not yet able to leave his bed.

Currents are cheaper than dried peaches—nicer than dried apples. We have a barrel of currants—Sulzer's.

Judge Murray went to Louisville Monday on business connected with the Breckenridge Company (limited).

Three freight cars jumped the track on the switch to Patton's brick yard yesterday. No serious damage was done.

Mrs. Rob't French and her little son, Emory, of Union Star, came down Sunday to see her brother, Clayton Cresson.

Mrs. J. D. Hambleton and little daughter, Marion, of Henderson, came up last Thursday and spent the day with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Hambleton.

Henry Tate brought to this office yesterday a turnip which weighed 8 pounds. He sowed a spoonful and a half of seed and gathered 42 bushels. He says there is money in turnips.

Mr. R. R. Pierce after a long and severe illness, is now in a fair way to recover. This will be cheering news to his many friends who have been solicitous for his recovery.

Mr. E. A. Baldwin and wife are here to spend several weeks at their old home. They are both enjoying good health and looking well. They went to Hardinsburg yesterday.

And the wind blew through his whiskers as he cut around the corner—ran over a boy—kicked a dog out of the way as he rushed over to Sulzer's after a good warm overcoat.

Father Hennessey, of New Hope, came down last week to see old friends and neighbors. Says he is well pleased with his new home and surroundings, but still has a warm place in his heart for the people of Cloverport.

P. S. Miller went to Owensboro Monday to accept his place as gauger in the revenue service. He has broken up housekeeping. His daughters will board with his sister, Mrs. F. N. D'Huy. Prof. Logan has rented his house.

W. O. Willis went to Louisville Thursday. The failure of Hess, Henle & Co., threw him out of a job and he is looking for another place. He should have no trouble as he is an excellent salesman and has a good trade on the road.

A protracted meeting is in progress at the Baptist church, conducted by the pastor, who is assisted by Rev. Salein, of Owen county. Rev. Salein is one of the "big guns" of the church, a fine old gentleman and an excellent preacher. He says he hails from "Sweet Owen," where Democrats and Baptists grow on trees. If we mistake not he will wake up this town before he leaves. Services every day at 2:30 and 7 p. m.

Fresh mince meat—Sulzer's.

Gold dust does it's work well—Sulzer's.

Go to Sulzer's for rubber boots and shoes.

Mr. Geo. C. Patton went to Louisville Friday.

John Lillard went to Louisville Monday.

Mrs. Alex Boyd returned from Hawesville Saturday.

The current event this week is a barrel of currants at Sulzer's.

Ladies, try a bottle of that Seal oil shoe dressing at Sulzer's.

Fresh candies, nuts and fruits of all kinds at Seifried's.

Mrs. McCans and daughter returned home Thursday.

Newt. McGlothlin, Irvington, went to Louisville Thursday.

Figs, currants, raisins, prunes, evaporated peaches, pears and apricots—Sulzer's.

Charles Mayhall is visiting his grandfather, Mr. Lew Williams, at Owensboro.

Miss Minnie Murray, of Irvington, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in this city.

Miss Nellie Ford, of Owensboro, is the guest of Miss Brook Stephens, Addison, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walker were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ulrich Farber last week.

Mr. J. P. Barry closed his brandy distillery at Concordia last week. He made an unusually light run this season only turning out seven barrels. He generally makes from 250 to 300 barrels. There were no apples in that section this year.

Misses Lucy and Mary Sebastian, of Spring Ridge, La., who have been here on a visit of several weeks to their aunt, Mrs. A. R. Fisher, left for Cincinnati last Thursday. They go there to complete their education in music and art. Mrs. Fisher accompanied them.

And the young lady came in and got a cake of Fleischman's yeast—baked a pan of hot rolls—sent them to her fellow who has been courting her for 16 years. They are engaged—papa's coal bill saved and three hearts made happy over one yeast cake—fresh yeast to day—Sulzer's.

Hon. R. S. Triplett, of Owensboro, addressed a crowd of 700 people at Fordville last Saturday on the subject of the new county movement in that section. The people down there seem to be in earnest in the matter and are holding public meetings and organizing clubs to that end. They say they are sure to get a new county.

The suit of Holder vs Long which has been in court here for several days, was decided Monday in favor of Holder. Lord is occupying Holder's butcher shop and refused to give it up, claiming that his time was not out. Holder brought suit for possession. There were three trials by jury before a verdict was reached. The cost in the case amounts to something near a hundred dollars.

A Mother's Way.

When the Rev. Horace Bushnell was a boy, he was very desirous of knowing something about music. No one in the family could teach him, however, and his mother, with that divine patience and insight which belong to mothers in general, found that if the lad was to have his wish at all it must be through her. She obtained a book and soon taught him all she knew—the scale, the keynote and how to find it, and the time of the notes.

This was only "book learning," however, and the question was to adapt it to the use of the voice. Little Horace wanted to sing by note, and that his mother could not teach him. She could sing by ear, however, and the two hit upon a species of reverse process. His mother sang familiar tunes, and the boy watched the notes, observing how the intervals and time ran along, and, as he expressed it, "soon began almost to sing with us."

And from singing airs they knew into notes that bore no meaning they finally learned to sing airs they did not know out of similar notation. The method had been unlocked, and further progress was easy. The mother's heart had found out the way.—Youth's Companion.

Dentists' Secrets.

A long chapter of dentists' secrets—the secrets revealed to them by customers made unconscious but talkative by gas—has been revealed by a conscienceless tooth puller up in Pittsburg. One society young lady avowed several lines of blank spaces while a tooth was being drawn. A burglar taken from jail to have a tooth pulled confessed all the details of his crime when under the "influence" and parted with 10 years of liberty. Occasionally men want to fight and are very strong; others are jolly and confidential.

The most interesting story of the series is this, told by one dentist of another: "I know of a young dentist who was head over heels in love with a pretty girl, but he could never make any headway with her. He was bashful. That was the main trouble. One day she came to him to have a tooth pulled. He administered gas, and before she revived she let enough drop to assure my friend that if he proposed he wouldn't be rejected. She is his wife today, and if it had not been for the gas I don't suppose the wedding would ever have come off."—Washington News.

The Agricultural Profession.

The educated agriculturist is slowly but surely driving the uneducated and unthinking man from the field. With the retirement of every quack and the corresponding advent of the thinking man on the farm arena is elevated the whole agricultural profession. We may yet have editors not unworthy to be compared with the greatest and best we have ever had.

A true man was Horace Greeley, strong, earnest and good—honored by his memory! An able man was Henry Jarvis Raymond—clear headed, quick witted, reasonable, temperate, genial and highly accomplished—let his name shine in the editorial galaxy!—New York Sun.

She'll Know Him Again.

When the king of the Belgians stopped in tavern at Spile during a recent rain storm he overheard the hostess remark: "I've seen the mug of this tall fellow before." Ere leaving the place the king presented the hostess with a bust of himself and later forwarded a large photograph, with his autograph.—Exchange.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.

Indigestion, and stomach disorders, take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

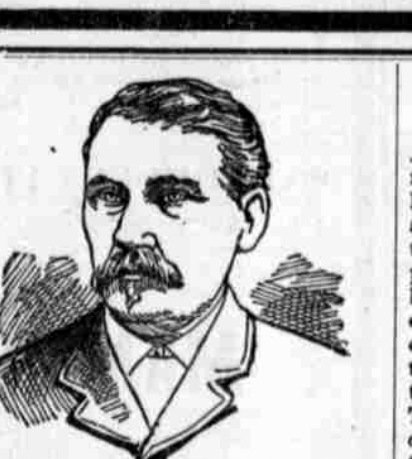
All dealers keep it, 25¢ per bottle. Genuine has trade mark and is sealed red ribbon wrapper.

## IF YOU WANT YOUR WATCH



**T. C. LEWIS & CO.,**

Retail Jewelers.  
HARDINSBURG, KENTUCKY.



SENATOR ELECT, A. J. GROSS.

GREELEY AND RAYMOND.

#### A Philosophical Dissertation on the Merits of the Two Great Editors.

There is not a paper in all this country that possesses the individuality that characterized the New York Tribune when Horace Greeley was its editor or The Times when edited by Henry J. Raymond.—Kansas Commonwealth.

The day of great newspapers, edited by great editors, such as Horace Greeley and Henry J. Raymond, has passed away.—Chicago Tribune.

We had the pleasure of knowing both Greeley and Raymond. We were more intimate with the first named of these contemporary editors than with the other. They were able, sincere, energetic, public spirited Americans. Neither of them was a cherub. Mr. Greeley, good man said "damn" more than once as we regret to remember, and when he called Raymond "the little villain" that cool headed man retorted in language which many people have forgotten. The two did not get along very well together when one was editor of The Tribune and the other among his assistants, nor afterward when they were editors of rival papers, though both were of the same party. Neither of them was an "ideal editor," or a very deep thinker, or a first class statesman or a notable scholar.

Greeley was a stronger and more stirring writer than Raymond, but Raymond was a far more skillful editor than Greeley. Greeley was more fervent in mind than Raymond; Raymond was more judicious and nimble than Greeley. Raymond, when he was a member of the legislature, and the speaker of the assembly, and a member of congress, and a delegate to state or national conventions, gave evidence that he was greatly more ingenious in politics than Greeley, who, indeed, during the brief period of his service in congress, did not win distinction. Raymond always kept up a close intimacy with those astute political managers, Thurlow Weed and William H. Seward, while Greeley was unable to stay long in the "political firm of Seward, Weed & Greeley," in which, as he said when he left the concern, he had been a "junior partner."

Greeley was more of a philosopher than Raymond, who, in turn, was more of a man of affairs than Greeley. Greeley was often compared with Benjamin Franklin, though he did not possess Franklin's scientific quality; Raymond might be compared, in many respects, with Franklin Pierce, though he was not of Pierce's politics. Greeley had certain eccentricities of manner and action; Raymond was always regarded as a very level headed man. Both of them belonged to the antislavery school in politics; but Greeley's fervor in the cause far surpassed Raymond's. Greeley had in his earlier years been a champion of "social reforms" which were bitterly denounced by Raymond, who, however, in the latter years of his life, began to look with favor upon certain theories of socialism. Greeley was negligent in his dress; Raymond was natty. Both Greeley and Raymond were founders of New York daily papers which still exist, but neither of which is now characterized by the traits of its founder.

We agree with The Kansas Commonwealth that none of the New York papers now possesses the individuality of Greeley's Tribune or Raymond's Times, and no one of them can possess it, for both of these memorable individuals long ago departed for "the undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveler returns" after it had been their lot "to grunt and sweat under a weary life," but that is not a reason why we should deplore the loss of the American press. We may yet have editors not unworthy to be compared with the greatest and best we have ever had.

A true man was Horace Greeley, strong, earnest and good—honored by his memory! An able man was Henry Jarvis Raymond—clear headed, quick witted, reasonable, temperate, genial and highly accomplished—let his name shine in the editorial galaxy!—New York Sun.

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FOR DYSPEPSIA.

Indigestion, and stomach disorders, take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

All dealers keep it, 25¢ per bottle. Genuine has trade mark and is sealed red ribbon wrapper.

#### A City of Roof Gardens.

The majority of the houses in Buenos Ayres have but one story, whose flat roof serves all the purposes of Yankee lawns and door yards. While the patios are frequently utilized as dining and sitting rooms, it is the universal custom to promenade in the cool of the day on the housetops, to sit there at morning and evening enjoying the refreshing breezes, extensive views and varied panorama in the street below. The children find their favorite playground on the roof. There the nurses bring their infant charges, the seamstress her sewing and the maid her mistress' bedraggled finery to put in order again. The clothes are dried and aired and ironed atop, and during the "heated term" of this dewless latitude thousands bring up their beds and sleep with starry sky for a counterpane.—Philadelphia Record.

#### Too Sweeping.

After his return from his first lecturing tour in this country, the late Matthew Arnold visited old Mrs. Proctor, the widow of the poet. "Barry Cornwall," and mother of Adelaide Proctor. Mrs. Proctor, who was then 80 years old, in giving Mr. Arnold a cup of tea asked him:

"And what did they say about you in America?"

"Well," replied the literary autocrat, "they said I was conceited, and they added that my clothes did not fit me."

"Well, now," retorted the old lady, "I think they were mistaken about the clothes."—New York Mail and Express.

#### Did it Catch You?

This morning that "chilly feeling" If it did, here's comfort for you in our

#### Mackintoshes!

Drizzle, drip or pour. Let the rain come as it may. With a Mackintosh of the right kind, you can be safely careless of the wet. We keep the right kind.

#### Fur Trimmings!

Never such a demand for them. See if we haven't got just the kind you want.

#### Furs!

Mink, Seal, Marten, Persian and other favorite Furs are shown in our stock. No such an assortment in town.

#### Cloaks!

We never had such a run on Cloaks. It has been almost impossible to keep the stock up. But we'll be ready for any emergency to-day. Big lot just received by express. Never before in the history of the cloak trade, so far as we know has so much of elegance and such a bewildering variety of exquisite styles been shown.

#### Facinators

Something entirely new in head wear for women. They are stylish and pretty. Cheap too. We show them in all colors. Don't fail to buy one of these if it's style and comfort you are looking for.

#### Dress Goods!

From the top to the bottom of the list there isn't a worthy quality missing.

#### W. H. Bowmer & Son.

## Fashionable Attire

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Garments that hold their shape

and please the wearer until they

are literally worn out.

Of course we carry all grades, and even the least expensive goods are the best of their kind. But you wish something nice, for semi-dress, and in that line we are able to please you exactly.

This is the Secret of success of

**Sulzer's**

Of course we carry all grades, and even the least expensive goods are the best of their kind. But you wish something nice, for semi-dress, and in that line we are able to please you exactly.

Taste in Color, Ease in Fit, Style in Finish, Quality in All.

--Friday is the day--

Our Mr. Huncher will be here with a full line as above.

**Sulzer's**

OUTFITTERS.

Miss Boots & Misses Shoes

LADIES' SHOES AND BOY'S BOOTS.

Early to bed and early to rise, Mind your business and tell no lies, Don't get drunk or deceive your wives, Pay your debts and grow wise, Boots and Shoes of every size. The best assortment under the skies Can be found at

**B. F. BEARD & CO'S.**

HARDINSBURG, KY.

J. C. BOURNE, J. M. HARPER, DANIEL BROOKS